

This Ole House

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This old house once knew my children
This old house once knew my life
This old house was home and comfort
As we fought the storms of strife
This old house once rang with laughter
This old house heard many shouts
Now she trembles in the darkness
When the lightning walks about

Chorus

Ain't gonna need this house no longer
Ain't gonna need this house no more
Ain't got time to fix the shingles
Ain't got time to fix the floor
Ain't got time to oil the hinges
Nor to mend the window pane
Ain't gonna need this house no longer
I'm getting ready to meet the saints

This old house is gettin' shaky
This old house is gettin' old
This old house lets in the rain
This old house lets in the cold
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly
But I feel no fear or pain
'Cause I see an angel peekin'
Through a broken window pane

Repeat chorus

This old house is afraid of thunder
This old house is afraid of storms
This old house just groans and trembles
When the night wind flings its arms
This old house is getting' feeble
This old house is needin' paint
Just like me it's tuckered out
But I'm getting' ready to meet the saints

Repeat chorus